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A Tribute to the Memory

— of

John A. Logan

from the

Home of Lincoln.

O. H. Oldroyd, Publisher, Springfield, Ill.
1887.

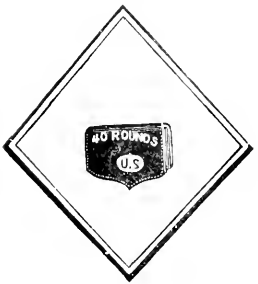
ILLINOIS STATE JOURNAL CO.
PRINTERS
SPRINGFIELD

INTRODUCTION.

In the preparation of this volume it has been the purpose of the publisher to present in permanent form, the tributes of esteem, tendered to the memory of the illustrious dead. It seems especially fitting that the services General Logan gave to his country, the exalted esteem in which he was held by his grateful countrymen, and which has found so many and such heartfelt expressions since his death, should have a lasting record and both for the gratification of those who mourn his untimely death, and as an evidence to future generations of how brave, great and good we thought him, this tribute is put forth.

LINCOLN RESIDENCE, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.
January 25th, 1887

JOHN A. LOGAN



WAS BORN IN JACKSON COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FEBRUARY 9TH, 1826. DIED AT WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY, 3 O'CLOCK P. M., DECEMBER 26TH, 1886. HE WAS, THEREFORE, AGED 59 YEARS, 10 MONTHS AND 17 DAYS.

Shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon Gov. Oglesby received a brief message from Senator Cullom announcing the sad termination of his distinguished colleague's life. The governor was deeply affected and immediately sent word to the State officers to confer with him at the executive mansion to the end that they might unite in a proper testimonial of condolence to Mrs. Logan. Soon afterwards the following was sent by telegraph:

STATE OF ILLINOIS, EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
SPRINGFIELD, December 26, 1886.

To MRS. GEN JOHN A. LOGAN, Calumet Place, Washington, D. C.—In this hour of your deepest grief we offer you our heartfelt sympathy, and join in this expression of unfeigned sorrow by the entire people of the state. May God give you strength and support in your irreparable loss.

R. J. OGLESBY,
HENRY D. DEMENT,
C. P. SWIGERT,
JACOB GROSS,
GEORGE HUNT.

THE CITIZENS' MEETING.

After the news of General Logan's death had been received, a call was sent out to the citizens that a meeting would be held at the Leland Hotel to take action upon it.

In response to this summons at 7 o'clock the lobby of the Leland was filled to overflowing by representative men of the city and State.

Upon motion of C. T. Strattan, Mayor Garland was made chairman of the meeting, which he accepted in the following words:

FELLOW CITIZENS—You all know only too well the sad event that calls us together at this hour. Illinois is rapidly filling her quota to the death roll of fame, and the loss we have sustained to-day is not the least of the many great losses of the State. I had no idea of being called upon to preside at this meeting, much less make a speech, but as it is the pleasure of those present, I will accept. I presume resolutions will be inaugurated here.

On motion of Auditor C. P. Swigert, Captain E. R. Roberts was made secretary.

Major Bluford Wilson, recognized the appropriateness of the occasion, thought that the two distinguished gentlemen present, General McClernand and Hon. Milton Hay, who have been so intimately associated with General Logan, should be appointed as first and second vice presidents, respectively, and on his motion were so appointed.

Mayor Garland then introduced Gen. John A. McClernand, who spoke with feeling and emotion, as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: I feel more like weeping than talking. It is almost incredible to me that the distinguished statesman and soldier with whom I was so long acquainted, and who, as a youth, I knew

it is almost incredible to me—the news that he is dead. If the summons had come to me to yield, I would have felt it to have been more natural. Coming to him in the meridian of life, in the vigor of manhood, with great promise in respect to the future, I am almost dumbfounded by the suddenness of the news. I am so much surprised that I scarcely know where to commence on a line of remarks. I may say, however, being reminded by the remarks of my old comrade, or rather young comrade, Col. Wilson, I am reminded of the parentage of Gen. Logan. I was intimately acquainted with his father and mother; with his uncle—all worthy and exemplary people, and persons who made some figure in the public affairs of this State. I am reminded of an incident which occurred between Gen. Logan and myself. Long after I had been a man taking part in public affairs, he said to me once, "General, I heard you make an argument in the Brownsville court in a case pending before that court. It stirred my ambition, and I resolved to be a lawyer and public man." The statesman from this out, drew me still closer to him, and reminded me of the sympathy which binds the father and son.

In Congress, at the outbreak of the war, when I said to him that I should resign my seat in Congress and take part in the war, said he, "General, and I shall go too." It also transpired that President Lincoln appointed me a department commander and Brigadier with the power of organizing certain regiments. Mr. Logan, who afterwards became Gen. Logan, undertook and did organize one of those regiments and constituted a part of the First Brigade of Illinois volunteers. He was diligent in the preparation of his regiment for the experience of battle and necessary hardships. Our first experience was at the battle of Belmont, the incipiency of the war in the Southwest. I need not repeat what history has already recorded. He there proved himself a gallant and patriotic man. At the battle of Fort Donelson, which was the first great victory of our army, which elevated the hearts of our people out of their shoes and gave them hope as to the outcome of the war. There he, and others, met the overwhelming forces, stood against the torrent of shot and shell for hours, till carried away, a wounded and disabled man. In various other actions we were associated in a military life. I only need say he was active enterprising, patriotic and devoted to the cause of his country. I am not surprised that he became a great favorite with the people of his

country. From that quick perception, that heroic purpose and persistent action which characterized one whom, in my opinion, was one of the greatest statesmen of the world, Themistocles, he was the greatest man, the greatest statesman.

Later he was transferred from the field again to Congress, and there performed a very conspicuous part. Still later, he was transferred to the Senate of the United States, and there proved himself, as before, capable, able to cope with any adversary who might court conflict with him.

Still later, he was a candidate for vice-president of the United States. I will not make invidious remarks or distinctions. He was the strong man on that ticket. Perhaps the issue of that election might have been different if he had been at the head of it. He proved himself to be a true friend to his comrades in arms, always ready to reward them for their sacrifices. He is dead. One of the most distinguished men Illinois ever produced is dead. It is for us to lament the loss, not only to our state, but to the nation. The ways of Providence are inscrutable. The fall of a man less active, less useful, would have effected the public less severely, but death likes a shining mark and in him it found it.

Mr. President and gentlemen: I might talk for hours and yet I would feel that the theme to which I am now addressing myself was not exhausted. I have, perhaps, said as much as the occasion may require. I retire that other gentlemen may speak.

HON. MILTON HAY.

Mr. Chairman:—I feel that the audience should excuse me from attempting to join in the expressions of sorrow that may be made here this evening. I can not, however, miss the opportunity which is afforded me in joining with you all in the expressions of sorrow which will come from the hearts of all the people of our State and the nation on this great loss. I am not so well prepared to speak of General Logan, as those like my eloquent friend, who has been on the floor before me, who was his worthy cotemporary, not only for a long period in the civil history of our State, but in his military career. I never had much association with Gen. Logan, personally, and have not had the opportunity of most public men of having an intimate ac-

quaintance with him. I have watched his career as a public man, and as a civil and military leader, and certainly no citizen of the State can have, however feebly I express it, a higher estimation of Gen. Logan's military and civil career. I will express myself at no great length on this occasion. I can only thank you for the honor you have given me in making me, with Gen. McClernand, one of your vice-presidents. There are other gentlemen present who can do greater justice to eulogies on Gen. Logan than I.

MAJ. BLUFORD WILSON.

MR. CHAIRMAN, GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS OF SPRINGFIELD: It can be said of those present, natives of Illinois and citizens of this great country, that all carry a great weight of sorrow on account of the brief announcement that has come to us over the wires: 'Logan is dead.' Logan, the unconquerable leader of Illinois in the great struggle and contest for the very life and existence of this nation; and beyond the picture of that lovely woman who has stood by his side through all the trials of his bold, active and vigorous career, and has lent her sympathy and wisdom and crowned it all with a life of loving devotion as a wife and mother. Think of her! Her anguish of soul! Her utter weight of woe! In her presence there is place only for silence and tears! Here no words of mine can add to the eloquent tribute of our aged and distinguished fellow-citizen who was his gallant cotemporary in war, whose eloquence first fired his youthful ambition and who, in after days, ushered him on to that great career of arms to fight his way into the heart of the Illinois soldiers and the whole nation. Born in this State, his life was distinguished by all the virtues—a life of brave, strong, open-hearted manhood. He went on from one responsibility to another, until the end of a long life. The highest honors of the whole nation stood within his grasp, and seemed awaiting to add glory to the State. He performed all duties devolving upon him to the fullest limit. In the presence of his death all differences of public opinion and differences among fellow-citizens as to his merits pass and pale into insignificance. All unite in recognizing the mental and moral worth of the great soldier and

Senator whose death has been heralded to us to-day. In the Legislature of the State, upon the field of battle, in the great field of national politics, in the Senate of the United States no call was made upon him that he did not meet. He had all the elements of a great and useful man and I speak within the limits and bounds of truth when I say, to-night, that among all the foremost men of this nation, he is entitled to stand at the very front and his name will ever be revered in history, and always remembered with warm affection and devotion. The affection of the people of Illinois and the whole nation were centered in the man whose loss we mourn. Language, especially the impromptu language which comes on this occasion, fails to do justice to him. He is dead. It is incredible that the brave and stalwart leader, soldier and statesman, who has gone through all the dangers of war is dead. Why it seems but yesterday, Gen. McClernand, you remember! I remember him in front of the embattled heights of Vicksburg, on that bloody day of June, in that crater of death, at the very front raging like the lion, that he was, the blood of a beloved comrade on his shirt sleeves, fire in his eyes, fighting his way to the vitals of the enemy. And as he was on that day a great leader, I submit to you, my friends, so he always was, a great, incomparable and distinguished leader. All citizens of this State and nation will lay upon his bier a tribute of their sincere affection, and his wife, that loving wife and devoted mother, all hearts will share her grief.

Judge Casy followed next and spoke of Logan's party relations. He had known him when a Democrat, and greatly admired in that party. Since that time all differences between Democrats and Republicans in this respect had been settled and he had as warm admirers and friends among the Democrats as among Republicans, and all alike sorely grieved over his loss.

Judge Matheny said he felt unable to add anything to the much that had been so well said of Gen. Logan. He had known him and watched his career ever since he first came to Springfield as a Republican in the Legislature from Southern Illinois, and that career had been simply a wonderful one. He joined heartily in the sympathy of the people. He regarded Logan's name as an invaluable legacy to the young men of the country. It would be embalmed in history and be an inspiration to generations to come.

Attorney General Hunt said that while many good things had been uttered of the dead statesman, they feebly expressed the sentiments of the people of this great State. All present had been contemporaries of Logan's. He had been conspicuous in the history of the country for 30 years as a citizen, soldier and statesman. He continued at some length, and laid stress upon the fact that he had gone through a remarkable military and civil career without mistake or blemish. He spoke of Logan's friendship for the soldier, and his deep interest in their welfare in all his legislative acts. He was followed by Hon. C. L. Conkling, who spoke feelingly for a few minutes only.

The meeting ordered the following dispatch sent:

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN, Washington: At a largely attended meeting of the citizens of Springfield, the following resolution was adopted:

"The citizens of Springfield extend sympathy and condolence to the family of John A. Logan—the citizen, the statesman, the soldier and patriotic defender of his country. E. R. ROBERTS, Sec'y."

The following executive committee was chosen:

Gen. John A. McClernand, Hon. M. Hay, Judge Casey, Hon. J. C. Conkling, S. H. Jones, Hon. C. T. Strattan, Hon. Bluford Wilson, Hon. Geo. Hunt, Chas. Ridgely, Esq., Gen. J. N. Reece, John Williams, Hon. A. Orendorff, Geo. M. Brinkerhoff, John W. Bunn, Hon. C. C. Brown, Judge J. H. Matheny.

After the adjournment of the meeting the Execu-

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN

tive Committee met and unanimously ordered the dispatch of the following message:

Hon. S. M. Cullom, Washington: The citizens of Springfield tender to Mrs. Logan a beautiful place in Oak Ridge Cemetery or elsewhere in or near the city for the burial of Gen. Logan near the final resting place of Abraham Lincoln, and request you to present this offer to her and ask her acceptance thereof.

John A. McClernand,
President.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee held at the Leland Hotel, the following named persons were appointed to represent the citizens of Springfield at the funeral services of the late Gen. Logan to take place at Washington City: E. Walker, Esq., Dr. I. S. Hughes, Dr. Mark H. Patten.

John A. McClernand,
Chairman Ex. Committe.

Alfred Orendorff,
Secretary.

A JOINT GRAND ARMY CALL.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 27, 1886.—Comrades: Our hearts are saddened by the death of our war leader, Comrade John A. Logan, which occurred yesterday afternoon.

His sun went down the veiled in tears
With all the splendor of morning's glory.

In view of our great loss, and to give expression to our sorrow, we hereby call a meeting of all the posts in the city, at Grand Army hall, this evening at 7:30 o'clock, sharp. Visiting comrades are cordially invited to attend.

L. W. Shepherd,
Commander Stephenson Post No. 30.
John C. Bell,
Commander Mendell Post No 450.

THE LOCAL GRAND ARMY.

A MEETING IN HONOR OF THE DEAD COMRADE, LOGAN.

The meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic at Grand Army hall last evening was largely attended by the old soldiers, a number from abroad, many of whom had fought under Logan during the war. During the day the hall had been appropriately draped in mourning, and a monument erected, which was draped in black.

The meeting was organized by the selection of Col. L. W. Shepherd as Commander, and R. Wolcott as Adjutant. A committee consisting of Commander J. M. Adair, John A. McClernand, J. H. Matheny, L. DuBois, C. W. Day, and Thomas S. Mather, was appointed to draft and report to the meeting an expression of sentiment suitable to the occasion. The committee retired to the anteroom, and after a brief absence, J. M. Adair, the chairman of the committee, made the report:

Your committee respectfully present the following:

The reassembling of the Grand Army of the Republic above goes steadily, swiftly on. Another vacancy has occurred in the ranks terrestial; another recruit has been mustered into the ranks celestial, and the name of Comrade John A. Logan has been entered on the shining roll.

The brilliant leader, the matchless orator, the devoted friend, the honored citizen, the beloved comrade has joined the Grand Army on high, and we the comrades of Springfield posts have met together to pay our last sad tribute of respect to his memory.

It is with becoming pride that we refer to his public life and services as soldier, statesman and citizen; his patriotism as a citizen; his undaunted bravery on the

field of battle; his sagacity as a statesman; his eloquence and power as an orator; his loyalty to every duty has won for him eternal fame, and have endeared him in the affections of his countrymen, as few have been loved and honored.

As a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic, while we mourn his untimely death and deplore the loss to his country which he served so well, we also share in his fame, as we glory in his achievements.

We tender to the grief-stricken wife and children the sympathy and condolence of soldiers, who shared with the husband and father, the fatigues of the march and the dangers of the field.

May the God of battles and the friends of the widow and orphan succor them in their need and strengthen them to bear their irreparable loss.

We recommend that the adjutant of this meeting furnish to the several Posts in the city a copy of these proceedings to be made a matter of record, and that a committee of three be appointed by the Commander of this meeting to have engrossed and forwarded a copy hereof to Mrs. Logan at Washington, D. C.

After eloquent and touching remarks by the Hon. W. H. Collins, of Quincy, Gen. John A. McClernand, Maj. James A. Connolly, Col. James H. Matheny and Capt. H. D. Dement, the report of the committee was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Comrades H. D. Dement, Jacob Wheeler, and Lewis Dorlan were appointed a committee to forward a copy to Mrs. Logan.

On motion of Comrade Dement a committee of five from each post was appointed to represent the posts at the funeral.

The following comrades compose the committee:

From Stephenson Post, J. A. McClernand, H. D. Dement, C. P. Swigert, Dr. J. L. Million and J. H. Matheny

From Mendell Post, Jacob Wheeler, T. S. Mather, J. L. Wilcox, Bluford Wilson and M. H. Patten.

It was decided to hold memorial services upon the day of the funeral unless Springfield should be chosen as the place for burial.

The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the post commanders, when the time of the funeral has been decided upon.

THE LOGAN MEMORIAL.

AT THE COURT HOUSE, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31.

The Logan memorial services held at the court house yesterday afternoon were largely attended and were a good index of the sorrow of our citizens at the death of one of our greatest soldiers and statesmen. The only decorations in the court room were the draping of the American flag in the rear of the judge's seat, the G. A. R. shaft monument and a large portrait of Logan hung against the center of the gallery. It was crowned with a wreath of natural flowers with the word "Rest" thereon and was the offering of the colored ladies relief corps of John A. Bross Post G. A. R.

At 2 o'clock the G. A. R. posts filed into the room with the Woman's Relief corps and the Sons of Veterans and took the seats inside the railing reserved for them.

Gen. John A. McClernand, chairman of the executive committee of the citizens' meeting held at the Leland, Sunday night, called the assemblage to order and said:

"FELLOW CITIZENS: At a meeting—a spontaneous meeting of a number of the citizens of Springfield, held immediately after the receipt here of the news of Gen. Logan's decease, a committee was appointed to arrange for some popular demonstration suitable to so solemn and interesting an occasion. In response to their resolves an intelligent, appreciative and imposing multitude has assembled here to do honor to the memory of one who had so long and eminently served his country in peace and war. The spectacle is a gratifying one.

I was well acquainted with John A. Logan, both in his boyhood and manhood. As a boy, he was

bright, active and comely. As a man, he was busy, restless and aspiring. Whether in the legislature of the State or nation; in the field of arms or at the hustings, he was self-reliant and formidable. His normal condition was action, unpausing action. His soaring spirit, like the shooting star, spent its force and quenched its streaming light by its own impulsion. He died old in the wear and tear of human life, though not old in years. This is often the lot of men who compress the struggles and excitements; the strain and tension of a stormy age in the life of an individual.

As an orator and controversialist Logan essayed not the art of the logician; his argument was not methodical; his mind was not artistic, but natural, and framed its dialectics in unison with its conscious and crowding intentions which, in fact, marked his mental character. In debate, as in the field, he was eager for the fray, while his bearing was ever self-sustained. Years back, referring to him as a disputant, Mr. Lamar remarked to me: 'Logan's mind is healthy and vigorous, though capable of higher discipline. In these respects he reminds me of Judge Colquit,' then lately and successively an able and distinguished representative and senator from Georgia. Mr. Richardson once said to me in the heat of his canvass for the governorship of Illinois: 'Logan is the best popular speaker of the state.'

"The galaxy of Illinois stars of which he was one—Lincoln, Douglas, Richardson, Bissell, Lovejoy and others, together with himself, has gone out in the darkness of the grand peace to these ashes. Let no rude or irreverent hand detract from these bravely won laurels.

As a soldier Gen. Logan fought his way onward and upward to a high and commanding rank in the Union army. His deeds of daring and heroism emblazon our history. His fame will be cherished by his countrymen as a legacy of glory.

"As a civilian, he rose from an humble station to be a senator of the United States—a dignity to which is lastingly linked the names of Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Benton and Dwight, illustrious of an earlier date upon the public stage. As a candidate for the vice-presidency, Mr. Hendricks, his competitor, said of him to me: 'Logan is a strong man with the masses; they sympathize with him even across the line of parties.'

"In private life he was frank genial and entertaining.

He was almost constantly surrounded by thronging friends drawn to him by his personal magnetism. As a husband and father he was affectionate and devoted. We cannot in our welling hearts but sympathize with his wife and children in their sad bereavement.

"Alas! the born chief; the American tribune; the man of the people; the leader of embattled hosts, the late stalwart, strong, courageous man, with flashing eyes and bristling mein is dead, stark and mouldering into his mother dust and to this we are fated to come in ripeness of time. In the language of Pericles on a kindred occasion, in other days, let me say: 'The earth is at the same time the sepulchre and monument of the brave.'"

At the conclusion of his remarks, Mayor James M. Garland, upon behalf of the executive committee, moved that the following officers be chosen:

For President—Hon. James C. Conkling.

Vice-Presidents—Hon. M. Hay, Right Rev. Geo. F. Seymour, Hon. Jas. A. Creighton, Col. D. Wickersham, Hon. Jas. H. Matheny, Judge T. S. Casey, Hon. A. Orendorff, Jacob Bunn, esq., Rev. Father Brady, Samuel H. Jones, esq., Col. Jno. Williams, Hon. Chas. T. Strattan, Dr. J. L. Million, Paul Selby, esq., Hon. D. T. Littler, Judge W. J. Allen, Dr. A. Gurney, Hon. Jacob Wheeler, Hon. Wm. E. Shutt, Hon. Jno. McCreery, Geo. M. Brinkerhoff, esq., Hon. Lincoln Dubois, H. W. Clendenin, esq., Hon. J. W. Patton, Charles Ridgely, esq., T. W. S. Kidd, esq., Henry Schuck, esq., F. W. Tracy, esq., Rev. Chas. Austrim, E. A. Snively, esq., Rev. Geo. Brent, Rev. W. N. McElroy, C. A. Hehnle, esq., Hon. J. M. Graham, Geo. W. Jones, esq., Capt. V. Francis, Rev. D. S. Johnson, Capt. J. M. Adair.

The motion carried, and Mr. Conkling upon assuming the position, acknowledged his thanks and then spoke to the object of the meeting, paying a most eloquent and glowing tribute to the memory of Gen. Logan, whom he held in high esteem and greatly admired.

At the close of the address the chairman announced that the services were now in the hands of the G. A. R., and Capt. J. C. Bell, commander of Mendell post No. 150 took the stand to conduct the services, and appointed Edward P. Bartlett of Stephenson Post No. 30, Adjutant. The memorial services as conducted according to the Grand Army ritual were beautiful, simple and affecting.

G. A. R. SERVICE.

SONG BY MRS. F. W. WELLMAN, ACCOMPANIED BY MISS ELLA KELCHNER, ORGANIST.

One sweetly solemn thought.—*Phebe Carey.*

One sweetly solemn thought,
Comes to me o'er and o'er,
I am nearer home to-day,
Than I've ever been before.

Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be,
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

Nearer the bounds of life,
Where we lay our burdens down,
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown

But lying darkly between,
Winding adown thro' the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream
That leads at last to the light

Father be near, when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink,
For it may be I am nearer home;
Nearer now than I think

PRAYER BY CHAPLAIN.

FRANCIS SPRINGER

God of our fathers! Thou, infinite and loving One, art the Father of us all; for so art Thou set forth in Thy Word and in the works of Thy hand. To-day, O Lord, as Thou knowest, we stand in the awful presence of death, our minds are troubled and our

hearts are sad. Affliction has fallen upon us in the bereavement which has taken from our ranks an esteemed comrade and fellow soldier in the battle of life. But we mourn not as those who have no hope of a better future; for, while we are awed by the grim presence of the common destroyer, we rejoice to know that we stand also in the presence of God our heavenly Father. Thou, our Father, dost care for us; and even death itself is shorn of calamity and turned to a blessing by our firm and loving faith in Thee. Tho' sad and tearful with grief, we thank Thee, O Lord, for the noble qualities of mind and heart with which our departed comrade was endowed. We pray that the virtues of patriotism, courage, industry, honesty, and faith in God, which belonged to him may be cherished and practiced by us. We render to Thee, heavenly Father, worshipful thanksgiving for the lives of good citizens. Thou hast favored this young commonwealth of Illinois with many examples of individual character worthy to be known in all the world, and to be held in reverence by the youth of our State and the Nation. We invoke for the widow and children of our departed one the sustaining grace of Thy truth and spirit. Remember in mercy also the Grand Army of the Republic; and, as in the march of our earthly pilgrimage, we, one by one, fall by the way under the stroke of death, may we all come together again on the eternal shore, in the eternal sunshine, and on the eternal paradeground of heaven, through riches of grace in God our Redeemer. Amen.

COMMANDER.—One by one, as the years roll on, we are called together to fulfill this last sad duty of respect to our comrade of the war. The present, full of the cares and pleasures of civil life, fades away, and we look back to the time when, shoulder to shoulder on bloody battlefields, or around the guns of our men-of-war, we fought for our dear old flag. We may indulge the hope that the spirit with which, on land and sea, hardship, privation, dangers were encountered by our dead hero—a spirit uncomplaining, nobly, manfully obedient to the behest of duty, whereby to-day our Northern homes are secure, and our loved ones rest in peace under the aegis of the flag, will prove a glorious incentive to the youth who, in the ages to come, may be called to uphold the destinies of our country, as the years roll on, we, too, shall have fought our battles through, and be laid to rest

our souls following the long column to the realms above, as grim death, hour by hour, shall mark its victim. Let us so live that when that time shall come those we leave behind may say above our graves, "Here lies the body of a true-hearted, brave, and earnest defender of the Republic."

Post Commander. Adjutant, for what purpose is this meeting called?

Adjutant.—To pay our tribute of respect to the memory of our late comrade.

Post Commander. Have you a record of his service in the cause of our country, and in the Grand Army of the Republic?

Adjutant.—Commander, I have.

Comrade John A. Logan was born February 9th, 1826, in Jackson county, Illinois, enlisted in Co. H., 1st Regiment Ill. Infantry for the Mexican War, May 29th, 1847. Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 1st Regiment, Mustered out of the service at Alton, Ill., October 26th, 1848. Was member of Congress in 1858. Resigned his seat in Congress in September, 1861. Recruited the 31st Illinois Infantry, Mustered into the United States service as Colonel of the 31st Illinois Infantry Volunteers, September 18th, 1861. Promoted to Brigadier-General in 1862, promoted to Major-General in 1862. Was Commander of the 15th Army Corps and the Army of the Tennessee. Resigned as Major-General of Volunteers in September, 1865. Mustered into the G. A. R. in 1866. National Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in 1868-69 and 1870. Was a member of U. S. Grant Post No. 28, G. A. R., Chicago, Ill., at the time of his death, December 26th, 1886.

[The drummer beat three rolls upon his muffled drum, immediately after the reading of each record.]

Chaplain.—What man is that liveth and shall not see death? Shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? If a man die, shall he live again?

Comrades.—Jesus Christ said: I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me; though he were dead, yet shall he live. And he that liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Chaplain.—Let not your heart be troubled. Believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you.

Comrades.—Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, yea, saith the spirit; that they may rest from their labors.

CHAPLAIN.—They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more.

COMRADES.—Neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat.

CHAPLAIN.—For the lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and lead them unto fountains of water.

COMRADES.—And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

CHAPLAIN.—There shall be no more death; neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

COMRADES.—For the former things are passed away.

READING OF A SELECTION

from Psalm XC. by the Chaplain:

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or even thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, return, ye children of men.

4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like the grass which groweth up.

6. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

14. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Mrs. Wellman again sweetly sang:

He giveth His beloved sleep.—T. C. Pollock.

Sorrow and care may meet,
The tempest cloud may lower,
The surge of sin may beat
Upon earths troubled shore;
God doth His own in safety keep,
He giveth His beloved sleep,
He giveth His beloved sleep.

The din of war may roll,
With all her raging flight,
Grief may oppress the soul,
Throughout the weary night,
God doth His own in safety keep,
He giveth His beloved sleep,
He giveth His beloved sleep.

In childhood's winsome page,
In manhood's joyous bloom,
In feebleness and age,
In death's dark gathering gloom,
God will His own in safety keep,
He giveth His beloved sleep,
He giveth His beloved sleep.

The G. A. R. service was concluded with the blowing of taps by Col. Theodore Ewart, after which the meeting was again turned over to the citizens.

Hon. Alfred Orendorff moved the appointment of a committee of five to present resolutions appropriate to the occasion, and the motion prevailing the chair appointed as such committee Hon. A. Orendorff, Hon. W. J. Allen, Gen. J. N. Reece, C. T. Strattan and Paul Selby. The committee retired to draw up the resolutions and the chair presented as the first speaker Major-General John M. Palmer, who spoke as follows:

But a few years ago one of our comrades and a citizen of the State of Illinois had died, and we had assembled in this room to mourn his loss and do honor to his memory, and we are again assembled because John A. Logan had met his last enemy and surrendered to his power. John A. Logan was dead. It seemed to him, being eight years older than Logan, that he should have died first, and it was one of the saddest things that Logan had not lived out the full measure of his life, so that we could have seen what he would have been. He had died just as he had entered fully upon the broader

theater of national life. In ten years more his life would have been completed, and his death now seemed singularly untimely. He was entitled to fifteen years more of life, and would have reached his fullest capacity. When Grant died it was felt as if he had lived until his work was done. When Thomas died his work was done: Logan's life seemed to have been incomplete. A few years more and we would have known what he would have been. The speaker said that in only two or three years of his life had Logan and himself agreed. He (Palmer) was an anti-slavery man. At a later date they differed still, but there came a time when they agreed. When they enlisted in the service and Logan gave his noble and manly service to his country, they agreed. On the battlefield Logan was among the first, the greatest, and always patriotic. In the hour of peril he was there, and may God bless his memory. They say he lingered and hesitated at the outbreak of the war, but this did no harm. When the hour came he labored gloriously. When a man stands by his country and flag it excites admiration, and I have no patience with the man who stops now to ask his motive. They deserve nothing but contempt. He did his duty always and everywhere, and let him rest in peace. The General then spoke of death, and how he had seen it upon an hundred battle-fields, and it seemed singularly harsh that young, brilliant and bright young men should be called upon to give up their lives, but at last it was no enemy, although it dealt with us unkindly. The very fact that he smites to the right and left the weak and the strong, the great and small, and loved ones, proved that he was no enemy. He knew Logan when a boy, and had often reproved him; had not supported him politically, but death had come, and he had only for him words of praise, as he was brave and generous. Grant ought to have been buried in Illinois and Logan in the soil of the State that gave him birth.

MAJOR JAMES A. CONNOLLY.

COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

"The path of glory leads but to the grave."

How true, and how sad a commentary upon the tireless struggles of human ambition.

But if, at the end of Glory's pathway, the Paladin can lay down his sword and shield to hear the plaudit,

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant." then can he

"Approach his grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him
And lies down to pleasant dreams

Three times within less than a quarter of a century has Illinois stood at the grave of her illustrious foster-children—Lincoln, Douglas, Grant—her foster-children who trod the paths of glory and went to their graves amid the tears and plaudits of the world. Now she comes as the bereaved mother, standing by the bier of her own child, mourning his loss, but crowned with the halo of his knightly career in council and in field. Illinois, with as much pride as the Roman mother, can point to the graves of these foster-children, and of this son, and say: "There are my jewels."

How fit it is that we should gather here, in this chamber, where his public career began, to honor his memory, while his body lies in the Capitol of the nation he served so honorably and so well, surrounded by those with whom the later years of his public life were spent, and by whom his courage, his honesty, his pure integrity are most fully appreciated and acknowledged.

As he goes to the tomb he gives back to his mother (Illinois) the shield she gave him when he first essayed her defense, and while it comes back marked with the scars of more than thirty years of open, manly conflict, yet not a single stain of dishonor marks it.

Comrades of Illinois! we may well be proud to-day of the grand heritage of patriotism and courage Logan has left us, and as the fading lines of the volunteer soldiery grow more indistinct as year hurries after year, still his name will stand at the head of our roll-call until the last one of us shall be mustered out; and away off in the distant future, when the glamour of semi-romance shall have wrapped this age, the deft fingers of tradition will have woven the name of Logan into our country's story as a symbol of the volunteer soldier's patriotism, courage and glory.

Descended as he was from a race who may be called the stormy petrels of mankind, he never shrank from a contest; he never quailed before a storm. He seemed born to ride the tempest and to guide the storm.

Richelieu's "bright lexicon of youth" was his, wherein the word fail was never to be found.

He was made of the stuff that kings were made of in the olden time when the king was "*facile princeps*" of his people. But he needed no accident of birth, or ceremony of coronation to make him chief, for Nature

did it at his birth. He was a born ruler of men. He was the Andrew Jackson of his time, and as the features of Jackson, now, are familiar in the pictures that hang upon the walls of the homes of the plain people of the land, teaching lessons of courage and patriotism to the American youth, so in years to come, the features of Logan will look down from the walls of every American home where patriotism and integrity are loved, to teach the story of his manly life to the coming youth, and inspire them by his clean, heroic example.

Jackson behind his cotton bales at New Orleans, and Logan dashing along and rallying his shattered lines at Atlanta, are two pictures of heroism, indelibly fixed in American story, which tradition will not let die, appealing, as they do, to the American love of courage and manliness, and they are destined to live longer than many of the unmoving chronicles of history. I know not what heroes are made of or whence the quality called courage comes.

In the quiet days of peace it is passed unnoticed, and heroes move along the paths of life unknown, as Homer living, begged his darkened way through Greece.

Cultivation, refinement, and luxury, are the attendants of increasing wealth. Huge libraries elegant architecture, costly painting and sculpture, and universal education are well enough in their way, but the Nation that, depending upon them, beats its swords into plowshares and its spears into pruning hooks will, some day, find itself compelled to utter the Macedonian cry to some other Nation for the protection of its painting, its sculpture, its libraries and its people. Cultivation of the head alone would never have made an American Republic. Vast accumulation of wealth would never have made the American Republic the home of freemen only. That was only done by the trumpet blast of War, calling the Logans of the land to arms.

The boundaries of Nations are made by their Logans not by their Platos; the rights of peoples are protected by the sword, not by diplomacy; the feeble Right is lifted above the sturdy Wrong not by the Raphaels, but by the Jacksons. So the story of Logan, strong in council, honest in act, brave in the field, devoted to his country, unspoiled by success, true and loving in his home, is worth more than all that poet, philosopher, or painter can do to teach a needed lesson to American

youth, for his whole career is made attractive by its brilliant coloring of fearless courage and clean integrity.

When men bowed down before golden calves, he stood erect; when men humbled themselves before those in power, he looked power in the eye with fearless gaze, as the eagle does the sun; when public men trembled lest their acts should be exposed to public view, he walked abroad among the people, an exemplar of the virtues most needed in a Republic; when his country needed defenders, he rushed like a storm cloud into battle, and there, among her volunteer defenders, was the most knightly figure of them all. We shall not soon look upon his like again, steadfast friend, trusted leader, brave knight, "without fear and without reproach," farewell!

And oh! comrades! that desolate home of his. In this hour when we bewail our own and our Nation's loss, we owe a thought to that noble wife who stood by him in all his conflicts—as true a helpmeet as ever stood by man's side. May she ever find the hearts of this Republic warm toward her until she joins her loved and lost in the green fields beyond, and may the love which we cherished for him in life now come to her as a solace and a balm.

The committee on resolutions here made report through Chairman Orendorff of the following and they were adopted:

WHEREAS, The citizens of Springfield in common with the people of the state and nation, have learned with profound regret of the death of John Alexander Logan, a native of and United States senator from Illinois, and desire to express their high estimation of his many admirable qualities and their sympathy for his bereaved family; therefore, be it

Resolved, That death is removing one by one the great leaders of the war. Grant, Thomas, Mead, Hancock and McClellan have joined the silent army, and now the name of the illustrious Logan is enrolled with the nation's honored dead.

Resolved, That the military career of Gen. Logan was brilliant and successful. He served with distinction as a lieutenant of Illinois volunteers in the Mexican war. At the commencement of the civil war he resigned a seat in the congress of the United States, recruited the Thirty-first regiment, Illinois volunteers, was chosen colonel, and by well-earned and rapid promotion became a major-general of volunteers and commander of the army of the Tennessee.

Resolved, That in civil life he was no less distinguished than in his military career. He rose step by step from the position of county clerk of Jackson county to a seat in the United States senate from the great commonwealth of Illinois, where his services were marked by distinguished ability, rugged honesty and a fearless advocacy of the measures he deemed to be right.

Resolved, That while the nation mourns the loss of a patriot statesman, and Illinois an honored son Springfield has special cause for sorrow. For more than forty years Gen. Logan was a frequent visitor of this city, and was bound to its citizens by warm ties of friendship, and in his death they feel a personal bereavement.

Resolved, That the citizens of Springfield tender to the family of the deceased their heartfelt sympathy and condolence in their irreparable loss of husband and father, and that an engrossed copy of these resolutions be furnished them by the officers of this meeting.

Respectfully submitted.

ALFRED ORENDORFF,
WILLIAM J. ALLEN,
PAUL SELBY,
J. N. REECE,
CHAS. T. STRATTAN.

JUDGE W. L. GROSS.

COMRADES AND CITIZENS OF ILLINOIS.—To-day a nation mourns the death of a distinguished patriot, soldier and statesman, and we of the capital city of Illinois are met to express in fitting phrase our appreciation of our dead fellow-citizen, senator, comrade and friend. The presence of this large concourse—the sad emblems worn by you, his comrades in arms the moistened eyes and trembling lips present before me, speak the common woe more eloquently than any words at my command.

To the long roll of illustrious dead, whose knell has rung in our ears and brought sorrow to our hearts—Lincoln, and Thomas, and McPherson, and Mead, and Hancock, and McClellan, and Grant, must now be added the name of Logan, Illinois' honored son, senior senator and intrepid soldier.

Who is this whose sudden and unexpected death saddens us all and casts a pall of gloom over a great

nation. Listen to the brief answer. A man, who, for nearly forty years has served the State and nation in public place, and whose name and fame are apart of the nation's history and glory. At the time of his death John A. Logan was a senator of Illinois in the United States Senate. Born of humble parents and reared to manhood within the limits of this State, at a time when poverty and hard work was the common lot; when society was crude and educational facilities were meagre and imperfect, he was from the commencement, and so continued throughout his remarkable career, emphatically a man of the people. Springing thus from the loin of the common people, and cast in the rough mold of his time nurtured and reared amid the restraints, repressions and struggles of a rude and unlettered and hard working class, impartial truth requires it to be said, that whether in his early contests at the bar—in the State legislature—in the army of the Union and in command of large bodies of men—on the field when the crash of battle came at the grave of a dead comrade, or at the cot of the wounded or dying soldier in the halls of congress shaping the laws of the nation—in the councils of his party, or as one of its national standard bearers, every where, at all times and under all circumstances, he never forgot and never seemed to want to forget, that he was one of the great body of the common people, and that he was charged with the duty of protecting their rights and advancing their interests. How successfully and conscientiously he discharged that duty, we, his fellow-citizens and surviving comrades, know full well, and impartial history will not fail to record.

He was a natural leader of men. Earnest, honest, bold and fearless, opposition and resistance only served to arouse and nerve to greater exertion never to intimidate or dishearten; and when an emergency arose—whether in civil life and as a private citizen as a politician in respect of party principles and policy as a patriot and soldier when the life and stability of a nation was threatened, or as a statesmen looking to the nation's weal, he never failed to rise to the level of the occasion, or to find his way to the front. Not always right—not always wise—not deeply learned in the learning of the books—not having all the graces and polish of an older society—sometimes rash, but always patriotic, earnest, honest, manly, generous and courageous, true alike to his convictions and his friends,

he led as by right, and other men followed; he commanded, and other men obeyed.

He was the typical volunteer soldier. Taken as he was from civil life, and without the advantages of a special military education, his career as a volunteer soldier was marked by qualities and achievements unparalled in the history of our country. And this must be said notwithstanding the number and character of his brother officers, and with no disposition to disparage their distinguished services. Speaking as I do to many who served with him and can recall his striking characteristics in camp, on the march, in council and in field—you, comrades, who thus knew and served with him, do not need to be told how implicitly you confided in his loyalty, energy, courage and wisdom as a commander—in his kindness to and care and consideration for his men, nor how completely he won your admiration, confidence and love. And you may be pardoned if you now recall his unvarying success. General Logan's command advanced—it never retreated before an enemy; it was ever ready and never refused to fight, and it did not know defeat.

And he was the soldier's friend. His love for and readiness to serve the soldier of his country, knew no bounds, but was as broad as his country, as varied as the necessities of the occasion, and as complete as time and strength and opportunity made possible. No applicant, coming in the garb or name of a soldier of the Union, however humble, was turned away without a hearing or denied the possible assistance. Honoring him as we did while living, and mourning him most sincerely as we now do, when dead, no metalic tablet or monumental pile placed or reared by us to his memory, can at all compare with the monument left by himself written in the pension laws of his country, and existing in the affections of his surviving comrades in arms.

Death has robbed us of an honored citizen, an honest public officer, a patriotic statesman, a gallant and tried soldier, and a true friend; and if it were given us to write his epitaph, it would be,

JOHN A. LOGAN,
After Forty Years of Faithful Public Service,
Died Poor.

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